

777A-222

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG HOME - CONTINUOUS

Jake and Haley walk down their front steps.

7	HALEY	7	
	It's not stupid, <i>it's science!</i>		**
	<i>Paper plus ink plus</i> girl's		**
	intuition <i>equals mystic truth!</i>		**

TWO LOVEBIRDS land on the handrail in front of them and start nuzzling each others' necks. Haley notices and points.

8	HALEY	8	
	See? <i>Love is in the air!</i> It's a		**
	sign!		

9	JAKE	9	
	It's a coincidence.		

Haley points behind him. He turns.

REVERSE - a bunch of balloons shaped like pairs of kissing lips float past in the air. A BALLOON VENDOR chases behind.

ON JAKE AND HALEY - Jake gape-jawed, Haley smiling smugly.

10	JAKE	10	
	Okay... <u>Two</u> coincidences... Now		
	come on!		

Jake pulls Haley O.S. to:

CUT TO:

EXT. HALEY'S SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Haley walks up the steps to her school. Jake's already heading down the sidewalk, not watching where he's going.

11	JAKE	11	
	See ya, Hales! Try not to be such		
	a smart--<whoof!>		

Jake <SMACKS> into someone and falls to the sidewalk.

12	JAKE	12	
	Oh, man, I'm so sorry. I didn't		
	see-- <surprised yell>		

Jake stops when he sees he's hit a MAN IN A CUPID OUTFIT.

3.

13      POPCORN CUPID MAN      13  
No prob, dude.

The man picks up a sample case he dropped. The case has sample-size cups of caramel popcorn. \*\*

```

14      POPCORN CUPID MAN                                14
Care for a sample of Kernel Cupid's                **
Cosmic Caramel Corn?  You'll fall                 **
in love with the flavor!

```

The man tries to hand Jake a flyer, but Jake just backs away, freaked out.

CUT TO:

EXT. FILLMORE MIDDLE SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

Jake walks up toward his school, deep in thought.

15      JAKE                                  15

Yo, is there really something to  
this girl's intuition stuff...?

Jake looks up. Right above the school is a cloud in the exact shape of a heart. A jet flies through the cloud, its exhaust trail making the "arrow" through the heart.

16 JAKE 16  
Okay, I'll call that a "yes."

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jake walks to class with TRIXIE and SPUD. Spud is carrying a load of rolled-up posters.

17 JAKE 17

It's not like Rose is coming back  
any time soon. And even if she  
did, she's got no memory of what we  
used to have together. Maybe  
fate's telling me to move on, find  
someone new...

\*

18      TRIXIE                                  18

I don't know about fate, Jakey, but  
your timing is all biscuits and  
gravy.

( MORE )

TRIXIE(cont'd)

You can be the first to sign up for  
a little somethin-somethin [my](#) co-  
president Spud and I are putting  
together.

\*\*

Spud unrolls one of the posters. It shows a charming young  
man in a tux, cradling a sad-looking puppy in one arm and a  
green-faced kid with a PSP-type game system in the other.

19 SPUD 19  
Ta-daa!

ON JAKE - reading the poster.

20 JAKE 20  
"The First Annual Fillmore Charity  
Bachelor Auction To Support Hungry  
Puppies And People Who Get Sick  
When They Play Video Games in a  
Moving Car"?

21 SPUD 21  
We couldn't agree which cause was  
worthier of support.

22 TRIXIE 22  
It's a bachelor auction, Jakey.  
[You just sign](#) up, and the ladies  
will [line up](#)! \*\*

Jake looks out the window. The heart-shaped cloud is still  
out there. The lovebirds land on a set of power lines where  
several other bird couples are nuzzling. The kissy-lips  
balloons float into frame. Jake turns back to Trixie.

23 JAKE 23  
Hook me up with a pen, Spud. Looks  
like [fate says](#) it's a good day for  
love. \*\*

Jake, Spud and Trix exit frame. PUSH IN THROUGH THE WINDOW  
to the outside where: 1) A lightning bolt <ZAPS> from the  
heart-shaped cloud into 2) The kissy-lip balloons, which  
<POP> and ignite, raining fire down on 3) The nuzzling birds,  
who scatter O.S. in a <SHRIEKING> panic, then re-enter frame  
as they fly frantically around 4) Popcorn Cupid Man, who  
tries to run from the bird swarm.

24 POPCORN CUPID MAN 24  
Take the popcorn! Take it! [Birds](#)  
[can love the flavor too!](#) <screams> \*\*

SMASH TO TITLES

ACT ONE

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

ON A GIANT STANDEE of the same Bachelor Auction design from Spud's flyer. <BIG BAND MUSIC> starts up.

25 SPUD (O.S.) 25  
(singing)  
Iiiiiit's theeeeeee...

Spud peeks out from behind the standee, in a tux and singing into a microphone. A spotlight follows him.

26 SPUD 26  
(singing)  
First Annual Fillmore Charity  
Bachelor Auction To Support Hungry  
Puppies And People Who Get Sick  
When They Play Video Games in a  
Moving Caaaaaa--

WIDER - Trixie comes out of the standee as well, in a ballgown and holding another mic. She cuts Spud off.

27 TRIxie 27  
Yeah, catchy. Bring on the [men](#)! \*\*

REVERSE - the gym is packed with cheering FEMALE STUDENTS.

28 FEMALE STUDENTS 28  
<sustained cheering>

ON THE STAGE - STUDENT BACHELORS (including BRAD, NIGEL, FREDERICK, and Jake) file onto the stage, all in tuxes. Some shift awkwardly, Brad points to the crowd with both pointer fingers, Nigel throws a punk rock fist in the air, and Jake gives a somewhat shy wave.

29 TRIxie 29  
Y'all know the rules. [Bid high,](#) \*\*  
[you'll get your guy](#) for one \*\*  
romantic week. He'll carry your  
books to class, cook you a  
candlelight dinner...

ON SPUD - reading from an index card.

30 SPUD 30  
Save you from the jealous clutches  
of the [secretly evil eyepatch](#) twin \*  
who faked his own death to steal  
you away [during Carnaval season](#)... \*

SILENCE as all stare at Spud, who holds up his card.

31 SPUD 31  
All my romantic research comes from  
Brazilian soap operas.

32 TRIxie 32  
(ignoring him)  
And at the end of the week, every  
couple gets a special invitation to  
our black-tie gala at the Manhattan  
Medieval Museum!

33 SPUD 33 \*\*  
Or as I call it, the "MMMmmmm..." \*\*

SILENCE again from the crowd. \*\*

ON JAKE - smacking his forehead. \*\*

34 TRIxie 34  
Lemme hear that bling jingle-  
jangle, ladies! It's time to get  
your bids on!

35 FEMALE STUDENTS 35  
<wild cheering>

In a series of WHIP PANS, we cycle through several bachelors:

1) Nigel on the stage, Trixie at the mic.

36 TRIxie 36  
Nineteen dollars?! That's all the  
love you got for Mister Nigel  
Thrall of the U.K.  
(to Nigel)  
Spit me some British, boyfriend!

37 NIGEL 37  
(thrown)  
I, uh... Parliament. \*\*

ON THE CROWD - collective swoon.

38 FEMALE STUDENTS 38  
<swooning sigh>

39 BIDDER GIRLS 39 \*\*  
Nineteen!/ Twenty!/ Twenty-one! \*\*

2) FREDERICK on the stage, Spud on the mic.

40 SPUD 40 \*\*  
I got Frederick for **four bucks**  
going once, twice... sold!

41 FREDERICK 41 \*  
Yes! **See**, mom?! I told you  
someone would want me!

Spud leans in to Frederick's ear.

42 SPUD 42 \*\*  
Uh, bro...? That was your mom.

Frederick, horrified, holds his hands up to shield his eyes  
from the spotlight's glare, looking out to see--

FREDERICK'S MOM - steps on stage, handing Spud **a credit card**. \*\*

43 FREDERICK'S MOM 43 \*\*  
**You take a card? I didn't think**  
**he'd go for that much.** \*\*

She takes Frederick by the arm and leads him off.

44 SPUD 44 \*\*  
**Another round for Frederick's mom!** \*\*

**<APPLAUSE> takes us through another WHIP PAN TO:** \*\*

3, 4 and 5) Students of varying looks get varying bids.

45 TRIxie 45  
Thirteen fifty!

46 SPUD 46  
Seven seventy-five!

47 TRIxie 47  
Seventeen and a quarter!

6) Brad on the block, flexing. Spud at the mic.

48 SPUD 48  
Sold! For a combined fifty-two  
dollars to the entire varsity cheer  
squad!

ON THE CROWD - CHEERLEADERS shake fistfuls of money.

49 CHEERLEADERS 49  
YaaaaaAAAAAY BRAD!

They **storm the stage and carry** Brad **away on their shoulders**. \*





Shocked silence from the crowd.

60 SPUD 60  
Fifty dollarinos, going once...  
Going twice...? (beat, then less  
sure) Okay, how about fifty dime-  
arinos? (beat) Fifty nickel-dee-  
doos? (beat) Did I mention we  
accept Canadian money?

ON THE CROWD - as all turn to stare at a CANADIAN GIRL in a  
flannel lumberjack shirt and a beret with a maple leaf on it.

61 CANADIAN GIRL 61  
(nervous) \*  
Why are you all looking at me, eh? \*

ON THE STAGE - Spud's sweating. Trixie approaches, trying to  
put an end to this. Her hand goes toward Spud's elbow.

62 TRIxie 62  
Uh, Spud...?

The Canadian girl jumps to her feet and points to the stage.

63 CANADIAN GIRL 63  
That's a bid! She bid! Sold! \*\*

64 FEMALE STUDENTS 64  
<agreement walla>

ON STAGE - Trixie frowns at Spud.

65 TRIxie 65  
Oh, you are gonna pay for this one,  
Spudinski.

66 SPUD 66  
Actually, you're the one who has to- \*\*  
(off Trixie's glare) \*\*  
Moving on! Jake Long, everybody!

Jake walks out onto the stage to <APPLAUSE>. He waves.

67 JAKE 67  
Whassup, ladies?

68 SPUD 68  
Bidding starts at five dollars!

ON THE CROWD - several girls stand, including cute swim team  
captain DANIKA HUNNICUTT (from ep 221) and mousy oddball  
VICKIE FICKLING, who wears a Starfleet-like sci-fi uniform.

69 BIDDER GIRLS/DANIKA/VICKIE 69  
 Five dollars!// I bid five!// Six!//  
 Seven!

Jake looks back at Spud and Trixie and nods, impressed.

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - LATER

ON THE CROWD - Danika, Vickie, and just one of the Bidder Girls are still standing. Danika raises her hand.

70 DANIKA 70  
 Twenty-two dollars!

Disappointed, the remaining Bidder Girl sits, shaking her head - she's out. Danika looks back at the girl sitting down, then turns back to throw a smile at Jake.

ON THE STAGE - Jake grins back. Spud's auctioneering.

71 SPUD 71  
 Ohhh, and we're down to two  
 bidders, folks. I've got twenty-  
 two dollars from swim team captain  
 Danika Hunnicutt going once... \*\*

ON THE CROWD - Vickie salutes.

72 VICKIE 72  
 Commander! I pledge twenty-three  
 credits for the Jake-ian humanoid! \*\*

ON THE STAGE - Jake can't hide his disappointment.

73 SPUD 73  
 Aaand hanging right in there is the  
 captain of the sci-fi trivianauts,  
 Vickie Fickling!

As Danika and Vickie trade bids, Jake is alternately thrilled and horrified.

74 DANIKA 74  
 Twenty-four!

75 VICKIE 75  
 Twenty-five!

76 DANIKA 76  
 Twenty-six!

77 VICKIE 77  
Twenty-seven!

78 DANIKA 78  
Twenty-eight!

79 VICKIE 79  
Grunky-splaneen!  
(off the confused looks)  
It's **Velorvian** for "twenty-nine." \*\*

ON DANIKA - rifling through her purse, looking for more money. None to be found. She looks up helplessly to Jake.

80 DANIKA 80  
I... I've only got twenty-eight.

ON THE STAGE - Jake looks panicked. Trixie smirks.

81 TRIxie 81  
(sotto)  
Looks like fate knows a little more  
than you, huh?

82 SPUD 82  
Twenty-nine dollars, going once...  
going twice...

Suddenly, Jake points to the back of the gymnasium.

83 JAKE 83  
That's right, your honor, the real  
**criminal** is Principal Hans Rotwood! \*

84 FEMALE STUDENTS 84  
<gasp!>

Heads snap around to look at PRINCIPAL ROTWOOD in the back.

85 ROTWOOD 85  
Was im Himmel?!

ON JAKE - taking advantage of the distraction: he pulls a five-dollar bill from his pocket, extends his DRAGON CLAWS, uses them to rapidly fold the bill into a mini-missile, holds it in his palm (claws retracted), and closes his eyes.

86 JAKE 86  
Please make this...

He breathes a quick PUFF OF DRAGON FIRE (which only Trixie catches a glimpse of). The blast launches the fiver missile straight at Danika, hitting her in the back of the neck.

87      DANIKA      87

Ow!

She reaches back to her neck, feels something there, brings it forward to take a look at it. Jake grins - nailed it.

ON ROTWOOD - confused and a little nervous under the stares.

88 ROTWOOD 88  
I-I-I don't know what's he's--

```

89      JAKE
Yes, people, if it's a crime to
boogie, that man is public enemy
number fun!

```

90 FEMALE STUDENTS 90  
<confused walla: What?/ Rotwood  
dances?/ I don't understand.>

91 ROTWOOD 91  
I-- I do throw down a mean  
schuhplattler...

He does a brief shoe-slapping Bavarian folk dance.

ON THE STAGE - Trixie gives an evil eye to Jake, who only has eyes for Danika.

92 SPUD 92  
Anyway, twenty-nine dollars going  
twice...

DANIKA - gets the bill unfolded, smiles broadly, and waves her cash in the air.

93      DANIKA      93  
Thirty-three dollars!

94 FEMALE STUDENTS 94

<Did you see that?/ *<gasp!>*/ What's  
so special about him?>

\*\*

And now it's Vickie who flips through her cash stack with disappointment. She unclips a strange device from her belt. \*\*

```

95      VICKIE                                95  **
Will you accept a Zortrom Orb?                95  **

```

96 SPUD 96  
Thirty-three going once, going  
twice... Sold! To the lovely  
Danika Hunnicutt!

Jake and Danika trade excited smiles. Vickie droops, bummed. Trixie sees Vickie's reaction and gets even more pissed.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - BACKSTAGE - LATER

Bachelors and their Bidders mingle backstage after the auction. Jake's with Danika, both a little shy.

97	JAKE	97	
	So, uh, you and me, huh? Now how		**
	exactly is this supposed to <whoa!>		**

Suddenly, Jake gets grabbed from behind by Trixie, who pulls him aside. Spud is with her.

98	TRIXIE	98	
	(to Danika)		
	'Scuse us a sec, Miss Backstroke.		**
	(then, to Jake)		
	I saw what you did. You owe Vickie		
	Fickling a romantic week, you		
	cheatin', shallow--		

99	JAKE	99	
	What? Fate's trying to hook me up		*
	with a new boo. That's obviously		*
	Danika Hunnicutt.		

100	TRIXIE	100	
	Oh, really? Looked to me like fate		
	was sweet on Vickie Fickling til		
	somebody threw an origami Abe		
	Lincoln up in its grill! Do you		
	know how broken-hearted that poor		
	girl must be?!		

101	VICKIE (O.S.)	101	
	Salutations, terrestrial lifeforms!		

Vickie approaches Jake and Trixie. She's inexplicably bent over sideways, but she's got a smile on her face.

102	TRIXIE	102	
	Vickie?		

103	VICKIE	103	
	I just wanted to give my blessing		
	to the happy couple. Mazel tov,		
	congratulazioni, grok huzzel uk-uk		
	and all that.		

She beats her chest once with each fist on the "grok huzzel uk-uk" (like some alien salutation). Jake leans over sideways to look her in the eye.

104 JAKE 104  
Uh... thanks, Vickie.

Realizing what he's doing, she points to her ear.

105 VICKIE 105  
Ear drainage. I get the otitis \*\*  
externa real bad.

A <WATCH ALARM BEEPS>.

106 VICKIE 106  
Ooh, time for Larry Left-o!

She leans over to the other side and tries to shake out her \*  
left ear canal.

107 VICKIE 107  
Anyhowitzer, lemme talk to the  
lovely lady.

Vickie side-steps off to Danika, leaving the three friends to their own conversation.

108 JAKE 108  
She seems fine to me.

109 TRIxie 109  
Oh, Jakey, you know nothing about  
women. She's obviously covering  
the pain in a mask of smiles and \*\*  
alien mumbo-jumbo. What is it with \*\*  
you boys never looking past surface  
appearances?

110 SPUD 110  
Yeah. I gotta spend a week with  
Trixie, and you don't hear me  
complaining.  
(off Trixie's look)  
That's right. I got your back,  
girlfriend.

Trixie smiles sweetly to cover the venom in her next line.

111 TRIxie 111  
(through clenched teeth)  
Actually, Spudinski, I'm looking  
forward to our week together.  
(MORE)

TRIXIE(cont'd)

And you best believe I'm gonna get  
my fifty nickels' worth out of  
you...

FANTASY DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ANCIENT EGYPT - DAY

\*\*

Spud, dressed as an Egyptian slave, struggles to push a giant  
stone block across the desert sand.

\*\*

\*\*

112 SPUD  
<effort, then> I'm only supposed to  
do romantic requests!

112

\*\*

ON TRIXIE - sprawled on a chaise lounge, dressed as Cleopatra  
and reading a hieroglyphic fashion magazine disinterestedly.

\*\*

\*\*

113 TRIXIE  
So put some bootie shake in it,  
Romeo.

113

Spud continues pushing, lamely trying to dance as he does so.

\*\*

WIDER - REVEAL Spud is pushing a block toward a Sphinx-like  
stone statue of Trixie as Cleopatra.

\*\*

\*\*

FANTASY DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - BACKSTAGE - BACK TO SCENE

114 TRIXIE  
<evil chuckling>

114

115 SPUD  
Trix...? Why are you chuckling  
evilly?

115

Danika approaches Jake (NOTE: until otherwise noted, Danika  
wears a necklace with a silver clamshell).

116 DANIKA  
So, tomorrow morning?

116

117 JAKE  
Sounds great.

117

Jake's smile goes vacant, eyes glazed as a faint, but  
beautiful singing voice flows into his ears.

118 SINGING VOICE (V.O.)  
<sung notes, no actual words>

118

119 JAKE 119  
 So... pretty pretty... so...  
 YAHOOO!!

Suddenly, Jake bolts O.S. Danika, Trixie and Spud all take  
 with surprise.

120 DANIKA/TRIXIE/SPUD 120  
 <gasp>/ Jakey?/ Wha--?!

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Jake runs out of the school's front doors, *dragoning up and* \*\*  
 going Tom-on-Oprah levels of crazy - jumping up on the  
 handrails and onto the sidewalk, *hopping onto and off of an* \*\*  
*abandoned couch, picking up a trashed umbrella and skipping* \*\*  
*along like he's Gene Kelly, continuing out into the street...* \*\*

121 JAKE 121  
 I'm in love! I'm in love I'm in  
 love I'm in loooooove!

...and right into the path of an oncoming bus. <HOOOOONK!>

122 JAKE 122  
 <surprised yell>

Jake dive-rolls to safety back on the sidewalk and instantly \*  
 DRAGON S BACK DOWN. \*

ON THE FRONT OF THE BUS - the DRIVER looks back, shakes his  
 head ("I did not just see that") and drives away.

ON THE FRONT OF THE SCHOOL - as Trixie and Spud exit.

123 SPUD 123  
 Jake!

124 TRIXIE 124  
 What the heck just happened?

125 JAKE 125  
 I... I don't know...

FADE OUT.

**END ACT ONE**



ACT TWO

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

ON JAKE - shirtless, being poked, probed, and prodded with a variety of magical medical instruments.

126 JAKE 126  
For serious now, y'all are way  
overreacting here.

127 GRANDPA (O.S.) 127  
Quiet! Put this under tongue!

GRANDPA's hand shoves an oversized, lollipop-shaped device into Jake's mouth, causing Jake's face to bulge out like he's got one of those tribal lip discs.

128 JAKE 128  
<muffled protest>

WIDER - Grandpa and FU DOG are the ones doing the medical examination. Trixie watches. Fu reads a medical chart.

129 FU DOG 129  
So you heard some kinda singin',  
then suddenly you're playin'  
dodgebus? \*

130 JAKE 130  
<muffled words, spits the device  
out, then> I told you, I just got  
excited, didn't see where I was  
going.

131 GRANDPA 131  
It appears you may be having siren  
trouble, young dragon. \*

132 TRIXIE 132  
Siren?

133 FU DOG 133  
Mind-meltingly beautiful babes \*\*  
from the sea. Oh, they'll promise \*\*  
you romance, then they start usin' \*\*  
their hypnotic mind powers, makin' \*\*  
you throw yourself into more and  
more dangerous situations 'til  
KAPLOTZO! That's the end'a you,  
time to move on to her new man.  
<sigh> I wish I didn't love 'em so  
much...

Jake puts his shirt and jacket back on.

134 JAKE 134  
Well, I haven't met any girls from  
the sea lately, so I think your  
magical doctor work's a little--

135 TRIxie 135  
Swim team captain, Jakey? You  
don't think it's all making Danika  
look just a teeny bit suspicious?

136 JAKE 136  
Look, I heard music and started  
acting the fool. Isn't that what  
it's supposed to be like when a guy  
meets a cute girl? Don't you  
people believe in love at first  
sight? \*

137 FU DOG 137  
At least six times a day. <oof!>

Grandpa and Trixie each elbow Fu in the gut from opposite  
sides. He shrugs - "what?"

138 JAKE 138  
Then could you just trust me? I've  
got a good feeling about this one. \*

Jake exits. After a beat:

139 FU DOG 139  
So do we trust him?

140 TRIxie 140  
Not as long as he's doing all his  
thinking with his kissyface.

141 GRANDPA 141  
Heard that.

142 FU DOG 142  
Maybe the kid's right. Maybe he's  
just in love. But I'll see what I  
can find on siren detection. \*

143 GRANDPA 143  
(to Trixie)  
You and Spud will keep an eye on  
him, then?



He nods over to a makeshift outdoor skating rink in the park,  
where HAPPY FAMILIES skate around.

150     DANIKA  
Romantic, athletic and funky. You  
know me so well already.

150     \*\*

151 JAKE 151  
Must've been fate, huh?

As they smile flirtily, a bunch of tall, armor-clad women on roller skates (the 7TH AVENUE VALKYRIES) shove past on their way to the rink.

152 JAKE/DANIKA 152  
Watch it!/ Hey!

153 VALKYRIES 153  
Scuse us./ Outta the way./ Move it, meat.

ON THE RINK - the other skaters scatter as the Valkyries start to skate around the oval rink.

154 VALKYRIE #1 154  
Clear out for roller derby practice! This rink belongs to the 7th Avenue Valkyries!

JAKE AND DANIKA - watch the Valkyries skate and shove each other around. Jake checks his watch.

155 JAKE 155  
Dang. You wanna go get some ice cream and come back later when it's not so much trouble?

156 DANIKA 156  
(teasingly)  
Gee, Jake. You always seemed like the kind of bad boy who liked trouble...

As Jake looks at Danika, the same <FAINT SINGING> returns, and he starts to go goofy again.

157 SINGING VOICE (V.O.) 157  
<singing>

158 JAKE 158  
Yeah... I like trouble... pretty pretty trouble... <charging yell>

Jake charges past Danika, carrying his duffel bag.

159 DANIKA 159  
Whoa!

ON THE RINK - Jake bursts in, throwing on his pads and helmet and strapping on his skates.

160 JAKE 160  
 Hey, ladies! \*\*

The Valkyries stop skating and turn to the noise.

161 JAKE 161  
 Let's roll. <charging yell>

Jake skates into the middle of the Valkyrie pack, and the wacky roller derby shenanigans are on:

162 JAKE/VALKYRIES 162  
 <action noises throughout>

-- As Jake chases one Valkyrie, two more skate up beside him and start body-checking him over and over, rattling his brains as he's bounced back and forth like a pinball.

-- Jake skates through a pack of Valkyries, taking quick swipes with his extended dragon tail to trip them up onto each other.

-- Two Valkyries grab a third one by the wrists and fling her forward into Jake, flattening him as she lands on top of him. Suddenly, the Valkyrie bolts up with a scream.

163 VALKYRIE #2 163  
 <pain yell>

REVEAL Jake with claws extended. He retracts them.

-- Jake launches off a mini-ramp and takes a suicidal dive into the middle of the whole Valkyrie team. It's like a rugby scrum, Jake's dragon limbs occasionally popping out of the chaos.

OUTSIDE THE RINK - Jake, bruised and mangled, approaches Danika on his one remaining skate. In b.g., the Valkyries exit.

164 DANIKA 164  
 Wow. Are you okay?

165 JAKE 165  
 I don't know what happened to me. \*\*  
 Can't keep from showing off \*  
 sometimes, I guess. Must be a guy \*  
 thing. Heh. So you wanna skate? \*

166 TRIxie (O.S.) 166  
 (fake surprise)  
 Well, my goodness!

WIDER - Trixie and Vickie approach the rink, being pulled in  
a rickshaw by an exhausted Spud, who wears a boombox around  
his neck and a novelty soda-drinking hat on his head, the  
straws running back to Trixie. Vickie wears a spangled  
roller disco getup. Trixie takes a sip from Spud's hat.

167	TRIXIE	167
<sip, ahh!, then>	Look who else is	**
at our favorite skating rink,		
friend Vickie and serving boy Spud!		

168 SPUD 168  
(panting)  
Would it... help if I...  
apologized... for implying you \*  
were... not attractive? \*

169	TRIXIE	169
Not really.	Grape me.	**

```
Spud pulls out a grape, carefully peels it, and pops it in    **
Trixie's mouth.                                                **
```

170 JAKE 170  
What are you guys doing here?

```

171      TRIXIE
Fanning the flames of fate, my
friend.  Fanning the flames.
Vickie, why don't you show us your
stuff while Spud runs laps and does
my algebra homework?

```

172	VICKIE	172
Aye-aye!		

173	SPUD	173
<groan>		

Vickie and Trixie jump out of the rickshaw. Vickie skates towards the rink as Spud pulls out a textbook and jogs off. Danika gives Trixie a dirty look.

174     DANIKA   174  
    (to Jake)  
I'll go look for a first aid  
station.

Exit Danika. Once she's gone, Jake turns to Trixie, furious.

175 JAKE 175  
What is going on, Trixie?!

176      TRIXIE      176

I told you, you owe Vickie, and I'm gonna make sure she gets everything you tried to cheat her out of -  
dates, romance, gala finale at the museum... Who knows? Maybe she really is the one fate picked out for you.

177 JAKE 177  
But I don't like Vickie!

```

178      TRIXIE                                178
That's just because you're stuck on
her outward appearance.  I know          **
she's not your standard princess        **
doll, but if you'll let me show off     **
her inner beauty and talents...

```

Trixie motions toward:

THE RINK - where Vickie is engaged in a spastic, flailing roller "dance."

179 VICKIE 179  
(chanting)  
Oo-ba-hoo-ba oo-ba-hoo-ba,  
screeeEEEEEE-chaLALALALALA!!

ON JAKE AND TRIXIE - what the heck was that?

180 JAKE 180  
Uh, Trix? Thanks for the show, but  
I'm still gonna pass.  
(calling O.S.)  
Danika!

Jake exits in the direction Danika left. Vickie enters.

181     TRIXIE                                 181  
Yo, girl! I thought you said you  
danced like an ice princess!

182 VICKIE 182  
Shyof course! [like "shyeah," but  
dorkier] That's exactly how  
Princess Ki-rana of the ice planet  
Jothar Prime would do it.  
(re: Jake)  
He doesn't like me, does he?

183      TRIXIE      183  
What? Don't be--



184 VICKIE 184  
It's okay. Most people don't. You  
get used to it.

Vickie's alarm <BEEPS>. She leans over and sidesteps away \*  
trying to bat out moisture from her ear. \*\*

185 VICKIE 185  
See ya around school. Not that you  
have to if you don't want to... You \*\*  
wave first so I'll know. Okay? \*\*

Trixie watches Vickie with pity, then gets steamed as she  
sees Danika holding Jake's hand as she wraps it with gauze.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

CLOSE ON AN ELECTRONIC DEVICE - it looks like a tricked-out  
tape recorder with a microphone attached.

186 FU DOG (O.S.) 186  
Voila! Fresh from Magus Bazaar,  
one standard-issue EFM recorder.

WIDER - Fu hands the recorder to Trixie (we only see her from  
the waist up).

187 FU DOG 187  
Enchanted Frequency Modulation.  
Picks up all the magical  
wavelengths. If there really is  
siren singin' goin' on, it'll  
record the proof.

Fu taps a level meter on the front of the recorder.

188 FU DOG 188  
Of course, to get a good signal  
you're gonna have to get close  
enough to the girl.

WIDER - Spud's scrubbing Trixie's feet. He raises his scrub. \*\*

189 SPUD 189  
I'll do it!  
(to Trixie, unsure)  
I--If that's okay with you,  
beautiful goddess of--



This time, Trixie's right behind Danika with the mic. She looks down at the level meter. It peaks. She gives a thumbs-up to Spud, then takes with surprise as she looks up to see:

JAKE - entranced, walking behind the concession counter to  
dive headfirst into a vat of artificial butter flavoring.  
Spud rushes in and pulls him out as we: \*\*

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Trixie watches the tape roll.

192 SINGING VOICE (V.O., FILTERED) 192  
<singing>

193 TRIXIE 193  
Well, what do you thi--

Trixie looks up to see:

JAKE, GRANDPA, SPUD, FU - all ga-ga, hugging the tape player. \*\*

194 JAKE/GRANDPA/SPUD/FU 194  
So... pretty pretty...

Trixie takes with disgust, then pulls out a bucket of water and throws it in their faces.

195 JAKE/GRANDPA/SPUD/FU 195  
<sputtering, coughing>

Trixie stops the tape.

196 TRIXIE 196  
Is that proof enough for you, Casa- \*\*  
nobrains?

197 JAKE 197  
Okay, that is definitely some siren \*  
singing. \*

198 TRIXIE 198 \*  
Well, thank you. It's about time-- \*

199 JAKE 199 \*  
So the question now is, who's \*  
trying to frame my new lady? \*

200 TRIXIE 200 \*  
What?!

201 JAKE 201 \*  
 You guys don't know Danika like \*  
 I've gotten to know her this week.  
 She can't be a siren! I'd know it  
 if she was.

Grandpa puts a comforting hand on Jake's arm. \*\*

202 GRANDPA 202  
 I am sorry, Jake, but I cannot  
 allow you to see this girl. We  
 will alert the Dragon Council for a  
 formal investigation.

203 JAKE 203  
 You can't do that! It's the last  
 night of the bachelor auction week!  
 We're supposed to go to the  
 Medieval Museum!

204 TRIxie 204  
 I don't mean to be cold, Jakey, but  
 maybe if you hadn't been so  
 shallow, you would be going.

205 JAKE 205  
 What? With Vickie?! Is that what  
 this is all about? I like a pretty  
 girl better than a **superfreak**, so \*  
 everybody's gotta come down on me?

206 FU DOG 206  
 Women are like sushi rolls, kid.  
 It's always the pretty-looking ones  
 that'll **set your guts on fire**. \*\*  
 Gaahhhh, lobster sashimi! \*\*

Fu tucks a newspaper under his arm and exits. Jake turns away, upset. But then a sly smile crosses his face. He's got an idea. He turns back, throwing his hands up. \*\*

207 JAKE 207  
 Okay. You're right. All of you. \*\*  
 I've been selfish, shallow and \*\*  
 blind. I'll call Danika and tell \*\*  
 her it's off. Trix, if you've \*\*  
 still got extra tickets for \*\*  
 tonight, I'm willing to find out if \*\*  
 me and Vickie were meant to be.

Jake smiles angelically. The others eye him suspiciously. \*\*

CUT TO:

EXT. MEDIEVAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

ESTABLISH the Manhattan Medieval Museum - a re-creation of a Medieval castle and grounds.

208 VICKIE (O.S.) 208  
Wow. I was not expecting that call  
on the ol' communicator.

INT. MEDIEVAL MUSEUM - TAPESTRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jake (in tux) and Vickie (in her spacefleet dress blues) walk through a hall hung with several tapestries.

209 VICKIE 209  
Me and Jake Long. You're not under  
the control of a Glorbian  
brainworm, are you? <laughs> \*\*

210 JAKE 210  
<chuckles> Yeah, well... I wasn't  
really fair with you before. And \*\*  
with Danika sick and all... \*\*

211 VICKIE 211  
Sorry to hear about that. You want  
me to call her? I could suggest  
some holistic techniques I-- \*\*

212 JAKE 212  
No! I mean... I should probably  
call myself, make sure she's okay.  
Excuse me a minute?

Jake exits. Elsewhere in the crowd, Trixie notices Jake leave and takes with suspicion.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEDIEVAL MUSEUM - TURRET - MOMENTS LATER

Jake emerges from a door onto the top of an open turret on one corner of the museum. He looks around.

213 JAKE 213  
(whispering)  
Danika...?

Danika emerges from the shadows, dressed to the nines.

214     DANIKA  
I'm here, Jake.

214

He takes her hand.

215 JAKE  
Wow. You look amazing. Sorry we  
have to keep it secret like this,  
but there's no way my Gramps  
would've let me come if he knew.  
Are you mad at me?

215

\* \*

\* \*

\* \*

\* \*

\* \*

```
216  DANIKA
Are you kidding?  Forbidden love is
so romantic!  I figure if you're
not willing to take some risks, you
don't deserve love.
```

216

\* \*  
 \* \* \*  
 \* \* \*  
 \*  
 \*

As Danika speaks, the singing returns, and Jake glazes over. Danika walks over to see the view, not seeing Jake.

217 SINGING VOICE (V.O.)  
<singing>

217

218 JAKE  
Take... risks...

218

\*

219     DANIKA  
You just never know when it's gonna  
be the real thing, y'know? That  
"forever," "take the plunge" kind  
of real...

219

\*  
\*

220 JAKE  
Take the plunge... pretty pretty...

220

\*

Jake starts to walk toward the edge of the turret (**but not too close**), a fifty-foot drop to the stone walk below...

\*  
\*

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

EXT. MEDIEVAL MUSEUM - TURRET - BACK TO SCENE

Jake walks toward the edge of the turret. Danika notices.

221      DANIKA                                  221  
Beautiful view, huh?

222 JAKE 222  
So... Pretty pretty...

Just as Jake approaches the edge, Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog rush through the doors (Spud carries the EFM recorder).

223	TRIXIE/SPUD	223
Jakey!/ Jake!		

224      DANIKA      224  
Wha--?

Trixie and Spud each grab a shoulder on Jake, and Fu snags Jake's tux tails in his jaws.

```

225      TRIXIE/SPUD/FU DOG
<effort>
225

```

Jake is pulled back, landing on his backside, snapping him out of his trance.

226 JAKE 226  
<impact>

227      DANIKA      227  
What is going on here?

228	TRIXIE	228
I think you know exactly what's		
going on here, Sally Siren Song!		**
Spud, work that thing!		

Spud passes the recorder's microphone over Danika like a security wand. The level meter spikes when the mic passes Danika's necklace.

229	SPUD	229
Bling-o!	The necklace is red hot.	

ON JAKE - stunned. He can't deny the evidence any longer.

```

230      JAKE                                230
I... I trusted you...                      **

```

He stands and walks over to Danika, taking the silver clamshell and holding it up to her face.

231 JAKE 231  
What are you doing with this thing?!

Danika's getting panicked, totally confused.

232 DANIKA 232  
I didn't steal it, I swear! Vickie gave it to me after the auction to prove there were no hard feelings!

Everyone's shocked by the revelation. Danika's breaking down, hurt, holding back tears. She reaches back and unclasps the necklace.

233 DANIKA 233  
I knew your friends didn't like me.  
But calling me a thief?! <sniff>  
Without even asking my side of the story? How could you?! <sobbing> \*\*

Danika runs away in tears, but Jake's too blown away even to react to that.

234 JAKE 234  
Vickie?!

ON THE NECKLACE - as Vickie reaches down and picks it up.

235 VICKIE (O.S.) 235  
What, like a siren has to be some  
oompa-la-la cutie mama or \*\*\*  
something?

WIDER - Vickie stands up and puts on the necklace as she approaches the shocked gang.

236 VICKIE 236  
We could've been great together,  
Jake. Like the perfectly aligned  
Tyrellian twin moons.

237 FU DOG 237  
(sotto, to Jake)  
Yeesh. Good call pickin' the other  
one.



238 VICKIE  
But if I couldn't have you, there's  
no way I'd let that little swim  
chickie take you. Poor Danika.  
(MORE)

238

\*  
\*

VICKIE(cont'd)

I almost felt bad giving her the necklace. It's just easier to use pretty girls -- people always assume they're evil anyway.

Jake gives Trixie a "told you so" look. She shrugs a "sorry."

239 VICKIE 239  
But it looks like I'll have to finish this one myself.

Vickie approaches Jake.

240 JAKE 240  
I don't think so. DRAGON UP!

Jake DRAGONS UP. Vickie stops, surprised.

241 VICKIE 241  
Whoa. Dragon. Do I know how to pick 'em or what? Guess I should stop holding back then, huh?

Vickie throws her arms forward like she's ready to give a hug. The singing bursts out at full blast.

242 SINGING VOICE (V.O.) 242  
<full-voiced singing>

Dragon Jake goes instantly goofy-eyed, Fu Dog a second later.

ON SPUD - looking down at the EFM level meter. It's pushed so far into the red, the machine is smoking.

243 SPUD 243  
Whoa! That's some powerful--  
<hyurkk!>

As if hit by a wave, Spud's head snaps back and comes back ga-ga-eyed.

WIDER - Jake, Fu and Spud are all under the siren spell.

244 JAKE/FU DOG/SPUD 244  
So... Pretty pretty...

Vickie curtsies.

245 VICKIE 245  
Thank you. Now destroy each other.

246 JAKE/FU DOG/SPUD 246  
<attack noises>



253 JAKE 253  
 Come out, **come out**, Trixie... \*\*  
**It'll all be over soon...** Then I \*\*  
**can be with** Vickie forever... My \*\*  
 pretty pretty Vickie...

254 TRIxie (O.S.) 254  
 I do not want to do this, Jakey.

Trixie steps out from behind a display case, suited up head to toe in armor and carrying a shield and mace. The visor on her helmet is up.

255 TRIxie 255  
 Belieeeeve that. But somebody's  
 gotta knock some sense back into  
 that scaly head of yours.

Trixie slaps the visor down.

256 TRIxie 256  
 En garde, playa.

Jake flies at Trixie, breathing fire. She throws up her shield, blocking the flame.

257 TRIxie/JAKE 257  
 <effort/combat noises throughout>

Jake lands on her shield, grabbing hold with the claws on his hands and feet. Trixie tries to swat at him with the mace, but he blocks and counters with his dragon tail.

After a few blocks and parries, Jake wraps his tail around the chain on Trixie's mace and yanks the weapon out of her hand. She swigs her shield arm, and Jake is flung loose.

Jake rolls to his hands and feet, ready to attack again, when:

258 SPUD (O.S.) 258  
 Avast, ye scurvy dragon!

ON SPUD AND FU - Spud's in a suit of black armor, with shield and lance, his helmet under his arm. He's riding Fu Dog, who wears jousting horse armor.

259 SPUD 259  
 That **lass** be the black knight's \*\*  
**quarry!** Arrrrrr! \*\*

Spud slides on his black helmet. Fu looks **at Spud with** \*  
**disgust, then back at Vickie, who's arriving last of all.** \*

260 FU DOG 260  
 Permission to bite him savagely, my  
 pretty pretty...? \*

261 VICKIE 261  
 Maybe later. \*

262 SPUD 262  
 Charge, my steed! Hyah!

Fu breaks into a gallop, and Spud lowers his lance at Trixie,  
 who seems surprisingly unfazed.

263 TRIxie 263  
 Hey, black knight. Your steel \*\*  
 boot's unbuckled.

Spud looks down at his feet, causing his lance to dip.

264 SPUD 264  
 What? Which one?

The lance hits the ground, and Spud and Fu are polevaulted  
 over Trixie's head and into a slop trough. \*\*

265 SPUD/FU DOG 265  
 Yaaaaaaaaaaaa! <impact>

Trixie shakes her head - can't believe he fell for that. But  
 she's quickly blindsided by a Dragon Jake tackle.

266 TRIxie 266  
 <impact grunt>

WIDER - as the Renaissance Fair slapstick smackdown  
 continues: Knight vs. Dragon/Black Knight/Steed.

Jake, Spud and Fu get Trixie cornered.

267 TRIxie 267  
 Wake up, y'all! What is wrong with  
 you that you can't show just a  
 little bit of willpower?!

268 VICKIE 268  
 Duh. They're boys.

Suddenly, Trixie bumps a chalice on a pedestal, opening up a  
 trap door which she falls into.

269 TRIxie (PARTIAL O.S.) 269  
 Whooaaa!

The door seals shut behind her.

270 VICKIE 270  
Find her!

Jake, Spud and Fu rush off. Vickie's watch alarm <BEEPS>.

271 VICKIE 271  
Guh. Is there anything more  
inconvenient than being a siren  
with swimmer's ear?

She leans over and side-steps out, shaking out the moisture. \*

CUT TO:

INT. MEDIEVAL MUSEUM - TAPESTRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jake, Spud, Fu and Vickie run through the middle of the gala.  
Jake's still dragoned up, but in this environment, it doesn't  
faze anybody.

272 STUDENTS 272  
Cool animatronics!/ Nice formal  
wear!/ Eek! A fire-breathing  
dragon! <laughter>

CUT TO:

INT. MEDIEVAL MUSEUM - DUNGEON ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jake, Fu and Spud spot the trap door exit in a re-created  
dungeon display. Looking around, they see what appears to be  
Trixie in her armor, looking around for a way out. Jake  
points.

273 JAKE 273  
There! Get her!

The three charge, but, as "Trixie" turns and sees them:

274 CHEERLEADER 274  
<shriek!>

Jake, Spud and Fu stop, confused - that's not Trixie's  
scream. "Trixie" lifts off her helmet, revealing one of  
Brad's cheerleader dates. The boys trade uh-oh glances.

\*  
\*

275 CHEERLEADER  
 She told me to wear the armor! She  
 said Brad would think it was  
 romantic! <sob> It was supposed to  
 be a surprise!

275 \*\*\*  
 \*\*\*  
 \*\*\*

ON VICKIE - tapped on the shoulder. She turns to see:

TRIXIE - out of her armor, still holding the shield.

276 TRIXIE  
 Surprise, sister.

276

She rears back her shield for a strike.

CUT TO BLACK.

<KLAAAANNNNNNGGGGG!>

EXT. MEDIEVAL MUSEUM - LATER

The party's breaking up. Jake, Trixie, Spud and Fu walk through the grounds, Trixie carrying a K.O.'ed Vickie over her shoulder.

277 JAKE  
 Thanks for the save, Trix.

277

278 TRIXIE  
 Hey, I owed you one after messing  
 things up for you and Danika.

278

A still-sobbing Danika is led away by some protective GIRLFRIENDS. All of them turn and glare daggers at Jake as they pass in front of him.

279 DANIKA  
 <sobbing>

279

280 TRIXIE  
 I guess you really shouldn't judge  
 on appearance.  
 (thinks)  
 Although... You kinda did... And  
 you were kinda right. I'm  
 confused. What's the lesson here?

280

281 JAKE  
 I don't know. Maybe if I hadn't  
 been so shallow, Vickie would've  
 won the auction fair and square.  
 (MORE)

281

JAKE(cont'd)

Then she wouldn't have had a reason  
to go **all** jealous on me.

(thinks)

Although... Then I'd be going out  
with a deadly siren. Hold up...  
That doesn't sound right either.  
**What is the lesson here?**

282 SPUD

282 \*\*

"Never swim right after a meal?"  
That's always a good one...

283 FU DOG

283 \*\*

Me, I'd go with "Never take  
romantic advice from a little  
girl's folded paper toy."

284 JAKE/TRIXIE/SPUD

284 \*\*

I guess so./ Sounds good./ That is  
so true...

As the three friends mutter their agreement, Haley  
inexplicably walks into the foreground, cootie catcher in  
hand. She unfolds it and reads.

285 HALEY

285 \*\*

"The end is near?" What kind of  
depressing fortune is th--

CUT TO BLACK.

\*\*

END OF SHOW